

ILL Interest You.
ns in all Departments.
AL SALE.
AND CHILDREN'S
OVERCOATS!
H BROS.,
and Tailors,
WHITEHALL STREET.
SUPPLIES, ETC.
& KING,
ERS AND DEALERS
ROAD ST.
MENT AND COAL.

E SONS
ive Flue, absolutely
ra Cotta Chimney
Stove Thimbles.

M E. DENTS,
ER PARIS,
IN PIPE,
ER PIPE,
E BRICK,
E CLAY,
TER HAIR,
RABLE DUST,
TOP COAL,
RE COAL.

ANTA, GA.
NVESTMENT COMPANY.
ity Investment Company
LANTA, GA.
\$50,000.00

W. R. HAMMOND, Secretary.
HALL & HAMMOND, Attorneys.
DIRECTORS. JOHN KELLY,
L. J. HILL.
W. R. HAMMOND.

YEARS from date, with interest at 7 PER CENT, payable
PROVED REAL ESTATE worth at least two and one-half
GUARANTEED BY THIS COMPANY. Parties having
and lessing L. J. HILL, President, Atlanta, Ga.

FURNISHING GOODS.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A N BROS.

begin our
PRICE SALE

standing the fact that our business has sur-

passed, we still have an IMMENSE STOCK

load.

DEPARTMENT.

IEN'S SUIT SALE.

50, \$13.00, \$13.50, \$14.00 and \$15.00 now

10.00! ▷

OVERCOATS

\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00

2.25, \$2.75 and \$3.50.

COATS, At correspond-

ingly low prices.

IISHINGS!

E OF UNDERWEAR.

ote prices, our assortment being so large

overstocked, we will close out our UNDER-

work. Call and see for yourself.

EPARTM'T

ed quite a rush. We have no more, but have

mes at

2.00! ▷

\$3.50, some even \$4.00. At

2.75!

ts that were \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

IAN BROS.,

WHITEHALL STREET.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PAGES 1 TO 8.

VOL. XIX.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1888.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, ETC.

SPECIAL BULLETIN FROM THE BEE HIVE.

Great Bargains in Every Department of Our Store.

WHY?

Because we desire to clear our counters for new spring goods. Our great reduction on silks and dress goods advertised for last week caused a tremendous rush in these departments, and it leads us to desire to still increase our sales, and we now make a still further reduction on all lines of goods to boom the BEE HIVE during the dull season.

If prices will sell goods, and low prices are what you want, visit this great mark-down sale.

If you desire to save money it's for your direct interest to do so.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!

Last week we advertised a reduction of high cost dress goods to 50¢ per yard and sold them all in a short time.

For tomorrow we shall place on our counters seventeen pieces dress goods of our finest imported makes, which we have selected for this sale, and will mark them at one uniform price—50¢ yard. These goods have sold for \$22 and \$23. They are the lowest prices ever named on dress goods since the Civil War.

French Silk, French Cashmere, every desirable color, 37¢c, old price 65¢ yard.

Broadcloths, all colors, 75¢ yard, usual price \$1.25.

Every piece of dress goods in our store marked at prices to sell them at once.

SILKS! SILKS!

Satin Rhadames, every color made, warranted all silk; cost 82¢c yard, marked down to 75¢ yard, regular price \$1.25.

French Fille Silks, all colors, marked down to \$1.00 yard from \$1.75.

Black Face Silk, marked in this lot.

Armitage, all styles, the latest and the noblest silks at \$1.25; old price \$1.625.

Boys' striped silk hose, all colors, 50¢ pair; former price 65¢.

Boys' ribbed silk hose, all colors, 50¢ pair; former price 65¢.

Boys' Bee Hive brand; every yard guaranteed.

\$1.25 quality now 92¢c yard.

\$1.50 quality now 88¢c yard.

\$1.75 quality now 84¢c yard.

\$2.00 quality now \$1.50.

\$2.50 quality now \$1.75.

\$3.00 quality, the finest and best silk made, now reduced to \$1.97.

The above great bargains are unapproachable in this city. We ask for comparison of quality and prices.

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!

Must be sold. Regular goods and broken lots marked down way below actual cost to close

18¢ pair; former price 25¢; sizes 6 to 12.

Misses' extra fine, double knit black and navy, wide ribbed cotton 25¢ pair; former price 35¢.

Misses' French ribbed cotton hose, solid blacks, at 35¢ pair, old price 50¢.

Extra heavy Oxford hose for boys, 7 to 9½ inches, at 25¢ pair; former price 40¢.

Misses' all wool casimere hose, black and colors, sizes 5 to 8½ inches, now 15¢ pair; reduced from 40¢.

Infant's hose, all wool, 50¢ pair; reduced from 15¢.

Boys' ribbed all wool hose, 50¢ pair; former price 65¢.

Ladies' striped hose, 50¢ pair; former price 65¢.

Ladies' black—real O. K. quality—never sold for less than 35¢, now 25¢ pair.

Ladies' black and colored fleeced, 25¢ pair; former price 35¢.

Ladies' black and white, 25¢ pair; former price 35¢.

Ladies' black lace thread hose, extra quality, 30¢ pair; former price 60¢.

Gents' fine quality mixed Half Hose, 10¢ pair; worth 15¢. Gents' Half Hose, unbleached, 12¢ pair; Gents' fine striped Half Hose, now 15¢ pair; former price 25¢.

Underwear! Underwear!

Boys' long-sleeved undershirts, 10¢ each; come and see for yourself.

Men's Suits, Knit Shirts and Drawers, 50¢ each, reduced from 55¢.

Men's real camel's hair Shirts and Drawers, \$1 each, old price \$1.50.

Men's scarlet medallion Underwear, 75¢ each, former price \$1.25.

Men's White Morin Shirts and Drawers, 10¢ each; former price, 35¢.

Boys' Scottie Knit Shirts and Drawers, 10¢ each; former price, 35¢.

Boys' general Underwear, 10¢ each; former price, 25¢.

Children's Sealed Vests and Pants, strictly all wool, from 10¢ upwards.

A few odd sizes Ladies' Jersey Knit Vests, marked down to 8¢ each; worth \$1.50.

The above bargains need no comments to close yours.

NOTIONS. NOTIONS.

Nice quality hair brush, 10¢; extra tooth brushes, 10¢; dress shields, 10¢ pair; dress steels,

rubber covered, 15¢; dove bone, the latest for dresses and corsets, 4¢ each; imported shirt supporters, 15¢ pair; nice toilet soap, 50¢ dozen; worth 10¢ cake; cashmere bouquet soap, 10¢; elegant pieces with oxidized trimmings, 25¢ each; Mikado veillings, all colors, 5¢ yard, worth 15¢; Mikado towels, 10¢ each; red plush, 10¢ each; Mikado curtains, 5¢ each; or dark plush, 10¢ each.

Hundreds of other bargains not mentioned in this list.

Best quality fancy dress Ginghams to be sold at 6¢ yard. A lot of Cotton Cloths bleached and unbleached, slightly soiled, dirers from the manufacturers. 42¢ inch bleached cotton, 9¢ yard; 36¢ inch bleached cotton, 10¢ yard; 6¢ brown cotton, 12¢ yard; 10¢ brown cotton, 15¢ yard; 10¢ blue bleached cotton, 15¢ yard; 10¢ blue bleached cotton, 25¢ yard; and sold today at 3¢ yard.

All cotton goods have greatly advance d in price, this is a rare opportunity offered by the public to purchase their supply at prices lower than have been quoted on same goods for years.

New Spring goods soon to be opened and ready for inspection. Respectfully,

EAGLESTON BROS.,

No. 30 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

W.A. HEMPHILL, President. JACOB HAAS, Cashier

CAPITAL CITY BANK

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 2, AND

Open on Saturdays and Mondays Until 7 p.m.

Drafts issued on England, Germany, France and all

parts of Europe at lowest market rates.

H. & F. POTTS;

No. 24 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Georgia,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors

AGENTS FOR

Jos. Schlitz Celebrated Milwaukee Bottled Beer

TELEPHONE No. 175.

dec 24-dlm

The Largest Stock of Carriages, Springs and Farm Wagons in the South.

STANDARD WAGON COMPANY,

H. L. ATWATER, Manager,

90, 41 and 43 Decatur Street,

and 74 Peachtree Street,

ATLANTA, GA.

Goods to the Trade at Manufacturers' Prices.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

COME AND SEE US.

Manufacturers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

ROAD CARTS,

TRUCKS & FARM WAGONS. Rockways, T Carts, Etc.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR

MILBURN WAGON CO.

35 Years Before the People Buy the

OLD RELIABLE—sun wed

H. L. ATWATER, Manager.

SINGLE & DOUBLE HARNESS

ALL KINDS.

If you want the best goods at lowest possible prices be sure and call on us.

H. L. ATWATER, Manager.

275, 280 and 282 GREENWICH STREET, AND 100 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK

SOLE IMPORTERS AND AGENTS SINCE 1860, TO COUNTERFEIT WHICH IS FELONY.

In order to protect importers against imposters the Public is requested to specify

HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

TARRANT & CO.

jan 8 1888 su

275, 280 and 282 GREENWICH STREET, AND 100 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK

SOLE IMPORTERS AND AGENTS SINCE 1860, TO COUNTERFEIT WHICH IS FELONY.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

VITIATED BLOOD
Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

TOLD IN A DREAM.

BY WALLACE P. REED.

FOR THE CONSTITUTION.

"It was madness and folly!" said Julian Blair gave utterance to this exclamation he brought his hand down upon his desk with tremendous force.

The young man in his excitement rose from his chair and paced the floor of his office.

"I made a fool of myself," he said bitterly.

"Here I am, a young lawyer, without practice, in a little country town, and with no hope of bettering my condition. Instead of waiting patiently for something to turn up I have had the audacity to fall in love with the wealthiest heiress in the place, and tonight I am disgraced myself by asking her to marry me. Tomorrow I am to see her father. There can be but one result. Mr. Howard is a millionaire. He will ask me about my property and my prospects. Well, I have about five dollars in my pocket and two five hundred. The old gentleman will regard me as a fortune hunter and refuse to disown my visits. Yet, the Lord knows I love Alice, and I would devote my life to her."

Blair looked around the office and took a survey of his scanty possessions. A few articles of furniture, and perhaps a hundred law books—this was all.

"It will be useless," he said, "to tell a man like Mr. Howard that I will wait for his daughter. He will simply show me the door, and all will be over."

The young fellow's frank and manly face wore a look of pained embarrassment. He had taken a leap in the dark and was already regretting his hasty action.

The town clock struck the hour of midnight, and Blair retired to his chamber adjoining his office, and made an effort to sleep off his trouble.

For some time he was wide-awake. His eyes burned and his brain was in a whirl. At last he fell into a feverish and disturbed slumber.

In the course of the night a strange thing occurred. Just how it happened he did not clearly understand, but he had a late visitor, who introduced himself as a lawyer from London.

The stranger made profuse apologies for his untimely visit.

"Mr. Blair," he said, "I will not detain you with any pretense. You are a heir to the estate of John Blair, one of your uncles who ran away from home when a mere boy, and settled in Liverpool. Your uncle was remarkably lucky. He found friends, went into business, and in the course of time made a fortune. He died a month ago and left you half a million dollars."

Julian proceeded to ask for further information, but the London lawyer pleasantly remarked that good news would keep.

"I must leave in half an hour for New York," he said, "but you may expect my back in a week or so, and then the necessary arrangements will be completed for placing you in possession of your inheritance."

With this the strange visitor vanished, and Julian Blair as he raised himself on his elbow and looked about the room asked himself whether he was awake or dreaming.

A sudden drowsiness overcame him, and when he again opened his eyes it was morning.

"Was it a dream?" he cried, as he dressed himself. "No, it is impossible. There is the chair the man sat in. I remember his features distinctly, and every word he said, and even the tones of his voice. Thank God! I was not a vision, it was a reality."

Julian, after making his toilet, that he was still a little foolish, with a strange fulness in his head, but a glance at the mirror showed that he was looking unusually well.

One thing startled him not a little in the course of the morning. After a brief interview with one of the bankers of the town, he walked out on the street with five hundred dollars in his pocket.

A sudden doubt struck him as he reached the sidewalk. Had he made a mistake in telling the banker of his good fortune? If the whole thing was only a dream, he sometimes suspected, he had done a very bad thing.

"Phew!" he said to himself, "I am sick and nervous. How can it be a dream?"

By degrees his confidence was restored, and later in the day when he saw Mr. Howard his manner was well calculated to impress the millionaire. He told the story of his legacy, and the rich man took him by the hand and told him that no man in the wide world would suit him better as a son-in-law.

A week passed away delightfully. Blair found himself the lion of the town, but he spent most of his leisure time with his aunt.

One morning the young lawyer arose, cool and clear-headed, without a trace of fever. He looked back upon the events of the past week in amazement. He no longer had any belief in the visit of the man from London. It was a dream, and nothing else.

"I am in a disgraceful fix!" he groaned. "I have lied to Mr. Howard and to Alice. I have borrowed money under false pretenses. Nothing will ever convince people that I am not a swindler."

As these days rolled on, Julian grew thin and pale. He could not bring himself to the point of a confession to Mr. Howard and Alice. Then, too, some of his obligations were coming due. There was apparently no way out of his trouble. The thought of suicide took possession of his mind, and he began to nerve himself for the deed.

The card in Julian's hand bore the address of Henry Moore, Solicitor, Middle Temple, London, and on the cover of the card was inscribed in the office the young lawyer looked at him in blank surprise.

It did not take long for Mr. Morley to state his business.

"My young friend," he said rather pompously, "it is a genuine pleasure to me to be the bearer of good tidings. I have been two weeks in this country looking you up. Your uncle, John Blair, died recently in Liverpool, where he left a large estate, and there is a cool half million for you."

"Is it another dream?" he groaned. "I don't understand," said the Englishman, somewhat mystified. "This is no dream; it is business."

Then he went on in his matter-of-fact way to make everything clear.

"Concerning not," replied the visitor, "I have just found you, and it was my easy master, I can tell you."

"All this is very hard for me to believe," replied Julian, "and it will take time to convince me of its reality."

"Well, money ought to be tangible enough," said the lawyer. "If you feel like drawing for a few thousand now I'll arrange it for you."

Such a proposition was not to be refused, and in the course of the day Julian had ten thousand dollars to his credit in the bank.

And then he broke down under the strain. For long weeks he lay either unconscious or delirious, and the watchers by his bedside wondered at his talk.

"His good luck turned his brain for the time," said old Mr. Howard.

And this was the view people took of the case. The sober business men of the town refused to believe that a penniless young man, with nothing to back him but a dream, had so

cured almost unlimited credit and a rich heiress in the bargain.

"Dreams don't pan out that way," said one of them, and this was the general opinion.

But Julian, warned by the tricks his imagination had played him, lost no time in obtaining his legacy and converting it into substantial investments.

When this was done he led sweet Alice Howard to the altar.

One he said to her that he was indeed to a dream for his greatest misery and his greatest happiness.

The young man in his excitement rose from his chair and paced the floor of his office. He had passed through a terrible crisis, and during the remainder of his life his greatest desire was to forget all about it.

GOVERNOR MARMADUKE'S DUEL.

Killing a Fellow-Officer While the Enemy Was Driving on Their Troops.

From the Law Department.

General D. M. Frost has been acquitted with the deceased ever since the opening of the rebellion, and gave a Republican reporter an account of the duel between the deceased governor and Brigadier General Walker, of Tennessee, last night. At the time the duel was fought, General Frost was in command of a division under General Price before Little Rock, and General Price was in command of that time, General Frost was practically in command of all the Confederate forces at Little Rock. General Frost relates the story of the duel in this manner:

"Both of the men were excellent gentlemen and they had no reason to quarrel. Only one of them, General Marmaduke, belongs to an excellent family. Both bore the title of brigadier general, and Marsh Walker was connected with the best families of Tennessee. He was related to the Knox and Folk families of that state, and his own family was of high standing. There was some jealousy existing between the two men on account of rank. Walker was a soldier, and Marmaduke was a lawyer in a manner or other jealousy arose between them and General Marmaduke made some reference to General Walker in conversation. It was not until General Marmaduke's remarks were carried to Walker's ear by busy-body Walker decided that Marmaduke must be a coward, which the latter denied.

Walker then sent a challenge to General Marmaduke to fight a duel, and he could not do otherwise than accept the challenge. The duel was fought without witnesses, and the two men were engaged in a fierce struggle, and Walker was severely wounded.

The least excitement, a hasty retreat, and the duel was over.

Telegraphed relatives to claim the body and instruct as to disposal.

After a time I became almost afraid to move lest I should be hit by a sharp pain over the heart, a sense of straining, consciousness.

I consulted doctor after doctor. They all said I had a severe neuralgic headache. Two years ago, about these troubles I was a man of much repute to him, up to the present time. He reproved me of it, but I know that he always ranked me in it, and I was a man of the world, and the correspondence which passed between the two generals on the subject, but I have always thought, and the army general, that he was a man of great personal management on the part of the seconds of both men. They passed through my camp as they went out to fight the duel, and I know what they came to do, and I have placed both of them under arrest, and thus the duel might have been averted. It was no time for an occurrence of that kind, and I am sorry for it.

During the first two months of its use I had but two attacks during the day, and even then I never had a trace of my old enemy, thank God, and you."

Have you no concise enough in my story? I can never be so in my thoughts, and you."

Very sincerely yours,

GERTRUDE SHELDON.

Selling at Less Than a Half a Cent an Acre.

From the Hawkinville, Ga., Dispatch.

Judge W. L. Grice, attorney for the administrator of the estate of the late Harvey W. Lathrop, returned to Hawkinville a few days ago from a trip to Charlton county, where he went to settle the affairs of the lands owned by the late Mr. George Lathrop, one of the citizens who appeared to be in considerable trouble, as he laboring under great mental embarrassment or financial distress. The man had a peculiar downcast look that is manifested in many cases of mental disease.

He was a man of very poor health, and was known as a "poor boy."

During the first two months of its use I had but two attacks during the day, and even then I never had a trace of my old enemy, thank God, and you."

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BRUNSWICK!

Georgia's Lovely "City by the Sea" and Her Work.

BEGINNING IN 1888.

The Jekyl Island Club and its \$800,000,000 Members!

A REMARKABLE RECORD!



BRUNSWICK, Ga., January 14.—[Special Correspondence.] The city of Brunswick has been probably the most important, if not the most eventful week in the history of Brunswick. The opening of the new and magnificent Oglethorpe hotel took place on Monday last, and the entire city and many from the neighboring towns

00 or more. But the hotel is the first of the big enterprises to get down to work, and it has acted like a charm on everybody. The opening of the day on which the Oglethorpe was opened was selected for public reception, and there was an outpouring! There must have been 2,500 people to come and go during the evening. The whole town was down with a fever of intense interest, and the next day of my life I was the property of everybody in Brunswick. It was their own hotel, and they were all willing to swear by it as the best in the land. It was a kind of awakening as from a long slumber, only

hero think that next year the

reception will reach 250,000 bales. Savannah and other ports beginning to feel the trade of Brunswick, and are not a little uneasy over the prospect. Several of the largest cotton and naval stores houses of Savannah have already caught the drift of things and have established branches at Brunswick. One Savanah shipper, however, said his firm had the means of securing a great many English steamships for Brunswick, and the wharves here are choke full of vessels, the only question now being the matter of dock room. There are two English steamship companies here, which could get within fifteen miles of Savannah, as a gentleman remarked to me a day or two ago. Some idea of the business on the docks here may be gained from the illustrations presented in the letter. The exports in 1887 amounted to \$957,694, growing to \$2,327,220 in 1887, an increase in one year of \$1,220,626. Below I give a statement from Hon. Jake Dart, collector of the port:

Comparative statement of 1886 and 1887 at the port of Brunswick:

Foreign Entrance.		Foreign Clearance.	
No. Vessels	Tonnage	No. Vessels	Tonnage
1886—120	58,670	126	66,226
1887—149	71,520	161	88,106

Imports. Exports.

1886—\$ 4,696 1886—\$ 397,044

1887—\$ 48,404 1887—\$ 2,327,220

SHIPS TOUCHING BRUNSWICK, GA.

New York, 133 trips, 76,924 tons.

Savannah, 104 " 68,032 "

Other ports, 107 " 67,597 "

From this it will be seen that Brunswick is going ahead with rapid strides, and it will require but a few years before fine natural advantages will make her one of the foremost American ports. And, as far as "getting there" it will be for lack of enterprise assured.

There is this about Brunswick: The people are united on every public measure and pull together most harmoniously. There isn't a drone in town and the croakers have been laid on the shelf. Public spirit is the watchword, and thrift and energy are in everybody's

entire line will be laid with steel rails, and the

appliance. The kitchen is a model of perfect

cooking, tea milk and hot water are made

French range, vegetable, oyster, waffle and

cake stove, copper cooking utensils, etc., make

one of the most perfect kitchens in the

country. The passenger elevator is very fine, and of the "E. & B." make. This Atlanta

has had all the latest for decoration

and put in every appliance of

modern make. Each floor is connected with

the large tanks on the roof and with the main

fire places, so that each floor can be flooded at a

moment's notice. The plumbing, steam heating, laundry, kitchen elevators, water heating and fire protection were all under the immediate

THE STREET RAILWAY.

The street railway, now in operation here gives the city a metropolitan air, and the trolley car will be heard in all quarters of the city. The company has spent over \$50,000 perfecting the system. There are now some four or five miles of street railway in daily operation. Brunswick will also have direct communication with St. Simons, being only about half a mile to cross from the end of the line on a ferry. On the island will be another horse car line of several miles completely girding the island, rounding up at the new \$500,000 hotel, which will be open in the fall season.

GAS AND WATER.

The water for city purposes in Brunswick is beautiful. It flows from a number of magnificient artesian wells, and is considered as fine as any on the continent. Its medical properties are well known, and scores of remarkable cures from its use are on record. Professor A. L. Branham, formerly of THE CONSTITUTION STAFF, is now superintendent of the public schools here.

From this it will be seen that Brunswick is going ahead with rapid strides, and it will require but a few years before fine natural advantages will make her one of the foremost American ports. And, as far as "getting there" it will be for lack of enterprise assured.

There is this about Brunswick: The people are united on every public measure and pull together most harmoniously. There isn't a drone in town and the croakers have been laid on the shelf. Public spirit is the watchword, and thrift and energy are in everybody's

entire line will be laid with steel rails, and the

appliance. The kitchen is a model of perfect

cooking, tea milk and hot water are made

French range, vegetable, oyster, waffle and

cake stove, copper cooking utensils, etc., make

one of the most perfect kitchens in the

country. The passenger elevator is very fine, and of the "E. & B." make. This Atlanta

has had all the latest for decoration

and put in every appliance of

modern make. Each floor is connected with

the large tanks on the roof and with the main

fire places, so that each floor can be flooded at a

moment's notice. The plumbing, steam heating, laundry, kitchen elevators, water heating and fire protection were all under the immediate

tion was lighter. The comptroller general of the state has written me that the county has made the largest pro rata increase for tax purposes of any county in the state of Georgia.

"The name of the new enterprise was established in 1887."

"Well, first, we have the—Journal Publishing company, capital \$30,000.

Brunswick Publishing, Print, Crate company, \$10,000.

Ice Factory, in operation.

Grist Mill company, in operation.

Brunswick Land and Water company, paid up per cent.

Oglethorpe National bank, paid up.

Oglethorpe Hotel company, in operation.

Georgia Sawdust Chemical company, capital \$10,000.

Phosphate Marl company, capital subscribed \$10,000.

Brunswick Land company, one-tenth.

Land Up company.

St. Simons' Land and Improvement company.

This gives a total of \$6,105,000 of investing capital, and all of it is in the hands of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In nothing does Brunswick take greater pride in her public schools. The system is considered among the best in the state. Mr. Terence Branham, formerly of Glynn county, was in Chatham county, the pioneer of free education in Georgia, the Glynn association having been incorporated and endowed in 1788, one hundred years ago. Last summer the schools of Glynn county and Brunswick were reorganized entirely through the energetic management of Mr. A. L. Branham, county school commissioner. Mr. A. L. Branham was elected superintendent in August last, and came here and made the system what it is to-day.

Operations were commenced under the new regulations October 3, 1887. Four schools are now in operation with a corps of sixteen teachers. The white schools are: Preparatory school, Nelson grammar school, and Glynn high school. The colored schools have also been organized for instruction, and put in every appliance of modern make. Each floor is connected with the large tanks on the roof and with the main fire places, so that each floor can be flooded at a moment's notice. The plumbing, steam heating, laundry, kitchen elevators, water heating and fire protection were all under the immediate

MEDICAL.

EXHAUSTED VITAL

A Great Medical Work for Young (the Aged Men.



More Than One Million Copies
TREATS UPON NERVOUS AND
DEBILITATE PREMATURE DECLINE, ETC.
Exhausted Vitality, Lost Manhood, Impotency
and Impotence. Contain 200 pages
embossed and full gilt. Warranted
sovereign medicine, truly published in
language. Price only \$1 and it is in
a plain wrapper. Illustrated
if you send now.

For sale at the PEABODY
INSTITUTE, No. 4 Baldwin street,
Mass., WM. H. PARKER, M.D.,
Physician, to whom all orders should
be addressed.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$1

We do hereby certify that we are
arrangements for all the Monthly and
Drawings of The Louisiana State
which may be presented at our
office for sale.

J. H. OGLESEY, Pres. Louisiana N.

PIERRE LARUE, Secy. Louisiana N.

ALFRED L. DEAN, Pres. Orleans N.

CARL KOHN, Pres. Union Nation

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER HALF A MILLION D

Louisiana State Lottery

Incorporated in 1868 for 22 years by the
State of Louisiana and Chalmette pur-
chase of \$1,000,000 to which a reserve
over \$50,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote
in favor of the lottery, the State of Louisiana
adopted December 24, A. D. 1874.

The only Lottery ever voted on and
the people of any State.

Its Grand Single Number Drawing
is held monthly, and the Grand
Drawing quarterly every six mon-
and December.)

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO PROFIT BY

CLASS 1 IN THE ACADEMY OF
ORLEANS TUESDAY February
21st Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$150

Monthly Tickets are \$100
Halves \$5. Fifths, \$2. Tenth

LIST OF PRIZES

CAPITAL PRIZE \$100,000.

1 GRAND PRIZE OF \$100,000.

2 LARGE PRIZES OF \$10,000.

2 LARGE PRIZES OF \$5,000.

4 PRIZES OF \$1,000.

20 PRIZES OF \$500.

100 PRIZES OF \$250.

200 PRIZES OF \$100.

400 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

200 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

CHATTANOOGA, ROME & COLUMBUS RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE NO. 9.

2^o In Effect November 22, 1887.

South Bound.	No. 1.	No. 3.
Rome.....	6 20 am	2 29 pm
East Rome.....	6 31 am	2 51 pm
Holdens.....	7 02 am	3 02 pm
Chambers.....	7 21 am	2 15 pm
New Bethel.....	7 40 am	2 35 pm
Brooks.....	7 55 am	2 44 pm
Lake Creek.....	8 00 am	3 09 pm
Cedartown.....	8 05 am	3 16 pm
North Bound.	8 50 am	5 00 pm
Cedartown.....	9 08 am	5 18 pm
Lake Creek.....	9 21 am	5 31 pm
Brooks.....	9 26 am	5 36 pm
Chambers.....	9 35 am	5 45 pm
New Bethel.....	9 44 am	5 54 pm
Holdens.....	9 59 am	6 09 pm
Holmes.....	10 21 am	6 31 pm
East Rome.....	10 30 am	6 40 pm

Daily.

North Bound.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Cedartown.....	8 50 am	5 00 pm
Holdens.....	9 08 am	5 18 pm
Lake Creek.....	9 21 am	5 31 pm
Brooks.....	9 26 am	5 36 pm
Chambers.....	9 35 am	5 45 pm
New Bethel.....	9 44 am	5 54 pm
Holdens.....	9 59 am	6 09 pm
Holmes.....	10 21 am	6 31 pm
East Rome.....	10 30 am	6 40 pm

All trains run to East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia passenger depot in East Rome, and connect with East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia, and with the railroads downtown with East and West Railroad of Alabama.

J. D. WILLIAMS, F. L. HARRIS, President.

Acting super.

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD.

GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY,

OFFICE GEN'L MANAGER,

ATLANTA, GA., NOV. 22, 1887.

Comming Sunday, 1st instant, the following passenger schedule will be operated:

TRAFFIC AND PASSENGER TIME.

2^o 25 WEST—DAILY.

Leave Augusta..... 7 45 am

Leave Washington..... 7 20 am

Leave Athens..... 7 45 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 7 55 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 1 00 pm

No. 2 EAST—DAILY.

Leave Atlanta..... 2 45 pm

Leave Greenville..... 3 55 pm

Arrive Atlanta..... 7 30 pm

Arrive Augusta..... 8 15 pm

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

No. 2 EAST—DAILY. No. 1 WEST—DAILY.

Lv. Atlanta..... 8 00 am Lv. Augusta..... 10 45 am

Ar. Gainesville..... 8 25 am Lv. Milledgeville..... 7 10 am

Ar. Milledgeville..... 8 45 am Lv. Atlanta..... 10 15 am

Ar. Washington..... 2 20 pm Lv. Atlanta..... 9 15 am

Ar. Milledgeville..... 3 30 pm Lv. Atlanta..... 9 30 am

Ar. Augusta..... 3 35 pm Ar. Atlanta..... 9 45 pm

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

Lv. Atlanta..... 10 25 pm Lv. Augusta..... 10 15 pm

Lv. Atlanta..... 5 00 am Ar. Atlanta..... 6 20 pm

DECATOR TRAIN—DAILY except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta..... 9 27 am Lv. Decatur..... 9 45 am

Ar. Decatur..... 10 00 am Lv. Atlanta..... 10 15 am

CONINGTON ACY—DAILY except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta..... 6 15 am Lv. Covington..... 5 40 am

Lv. Atlanta..... 6 31 pm Lv. Decatur..... 7 25 am

Ar. Covington..... 8 05 pm Ar. Atlanta..... 7 35 am

CLARKSTON TRAIN—DAILY except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta..... 12 42 pm Lv. Clarkston..... 12 55 pm

Ar. Clarkston..... 12 57 pm Ar. Atlanta..... 2 20 pm

MACON NIGHT EXPRESS—DAILY.

No. 3 WESTWARD. No. 32 EASTWARD.

Lv. Atlanta..... 1 20 am Lv. Macon..... 6 30 pm

Ar. Atlanta..... 5 00 am Ar. Macon..... 6 20 pm

No. 25 EAST—DAILY.

Leave Atlanta..... 2 45 pm Lv. Augusta..... 3 15 pm

Arrive Atlanta..... 4 00 pm Lv. Augusta..... 4 45 pm

No connection for Gainesville on Sunday.

Train No. 27 will stop and receive passengers to Gainesville, and will receive passengers from Gainesville, bearing Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greenville, Madison, Judson, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur.

No. 28 stops at each station for the express.

E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager.

JOE W. WHITE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

THE MELINDA DUFFY.

Shortest, quickest and best route to Columbus, Union Springs, Troy and Eatonton, schedule in effect November 27, 1887.

DAILY—SOUTHBOUND.

Leave Atlanta..... 6 00 pm Lv. Augusta..... 9 50 pm

Arrive Atlanta..... 7 45 am Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 8 00 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 8 45 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 9 00 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 9 45 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

This is the only line running through coaches between Atlanta and Columbus without change.

DAILY—NORTHBOUND.

Leave Atlanta..... 51. 53.

Leave Atlanta..... 6 30 am Lv. Augusta..... 9 50 pm

Arrive Atlanta..... 7 45 am Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 8 00 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 8 45 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 9 00 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

Arrive Atlanta..... 9 45 pm Lv. Decatur..... 10 15 am

No. 3 will leave from, and No. 2 will arrive at

Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 2 will leave from, and No. 3 will arrive at

Atlanta Glass Works.

H. L. COOPER, Chief Eng.

General Manager.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

SHORTEST, QUICKEST

—AND—

MOST SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED LINE.

BIRMINGHAM, NEW ORLEANS, Vicksburg, Shreveport, Tex., and Atlanta.

The following schedule will go into effect on December 29, 1887.

READ DOWN.

READ UP.

No. 1. No. 3. Miles

A. M. P. M.

ARP STARTS A BOOM.

What the People of North Georgia are Doing.

THE SOUTH'S MINERAL STOREHOUSE.

The Treasury. Hidden in the Earth—Barlow County's Prosperity—A Wealth come to Strangers.

Last summer I overheard two men talking who they were digging away in the mines, and one said: "Jim, they say that is a big bum up at home."

"What's that?" said Jim.

"Why hit's a kind of thing what one feller git's something for nothing and another feller git's nothing for something."

"Why that's a faro bank or a lottery, ain't it?" said Jim.

"No it ain't. I tell you its a bum—a kind of a new tradin' business what swells and shrinks and the sweller and shrink stays down in a cellar and works the machine. They trade in stock."

"Horses and mules?" said Jim. "No, hit's all on paper and nobady can see what he is buyin'. You put your money in and wait for a swell. If it comes you are all right, but if a shrink comes you are busted, and you feel so shamked that you don't say anything about it, and it never gets into the papers—noting but the swells gits in the papers."

Well, the booms have not subsided in Rome and Birmingham and Decatur and those thriving cities have settled down to business. When we buy real estate there now no business business, not speculation but business and that's right and honest and healthy.

A slow and sure growth is the best. That is just what we want here in Cartersville and the signs are good. There is not a house to rent and many are wanted right now. But we are building and will soon have some manufacturers here that will enliven the town. It is the prettiest town of its size now in the state, except Marietta.

There is one dry goods house here that sells more goods than any retail house in Rome, and one hardware house that does more business than any hardware house in Rome, and one wagon and carriage factory that does more work than any other in the state, except Atlanta.

Wednesday night the young men of Jacksonville tendered her a grand complimentary german.

is the time lost from the farm or the workshop. The tuition is nearly nothing in some of our colleges, but the boys can't go because there is the board and clothes. I don't want the federal government to step in between me and my children, and cheap teachers and books for that money. If I have a share in that money that has accumulated let them give it to me; I don't want any guardians or trustee. Every boy or girl in our country who wants an education get it if his parents are willing, and Mr. Blair's bill is a tremendous humbug, in my opinion.

BILL ARF.

SOCIETY SALAD.

Continued from seventh page.

so-called silk: Mrs. Thomas Willingham black and pink-colored silk; Mr. George Price, white cashmere.

(Chapman)—In addition to the above men mentioned there were a number of others invited, many of whom were set up as charmers with their husbands. The ladies were attired in dresses very becoming. Dr. J. C. Moore, Dr. S. R. Moore, L. Harris, C. W. Smith, Jr., S. T. Coleman, John T. Boffeillet, N. R. Winslow, C. P. Roberts, R. H. King, William H. Ross, W. W. Carson, D. Irvin, W. F. Price, A. G. Simmons, Don Jones, G. H. Price, G. Kershaw, F. E. White, J. W. Green, M. S. French, W. W. Williams, W. H. Wilson, H. Blount, T. O. Chestnut, A. W. Reese, George W. Burr, W. B. Tarver, Miss Katie Avery and Capt. Captain John C. Rutherford was also in attendance.

Young gentlemen—A few names of the young gentlemen who have been accidentally omitted from the following list:

C. M. Boffeillet, Le Betz, T. D. Baxter, J. G. Dunlap, R. B. Bowles and Freeman, George Ford, C. N. Findlay, W. H. Feitton, Jr., Law, Guel, John Hogan, Walter Hanson, Alf Edwards, Sol Hogan, Tobe Hall, Claude Hunt, W. R. Hill, Frank Hendrix, Mr. D. Jones, Mr. M. Jones, C. Kendall, S. R. Lang, John Person, G. D. Pearson, W. A. Redding, O. Sparks, W. B. Sparks, Roff Sims, Charles C. Sims, George Confer, W. C. Starnes, W. H. Thompson, M. G. Whito, M. W. Wimberly, Huber Rose, H. F. Richardson, T. E. Atope, J. C. Hobson, Will Wilcox, Joe Singleton, W. H. Williams, W. H. Williams, Mr. Osgood Ellis, John Ernest, J. H. Blount, Jr., Sidney May, Leroy Tinsley, Charles H. Solomon and others.

MISS ELISLE AT THE GERMAN.

After the theater that night Miss Elisle Ellis accompanied by a lady member of her company, and a number of friends, came to the German. The fact is we have enough minerals here to keep 5,000 hands busy for a hundred years. I see that a Tallapoosa man is in an interest in a number of iron ore veins in the state, except Marietta.

Wednesday night the young men of Jacksonville tendered her a grand complimentary german.

Madison.

Mrs. J. R. High has been visiting her son, Mr. H. High, of Atlanta, this week.

Mrs. Minnie Sligh, after spending some time in the city, has returned to her home in Texas.

Mr. J. H. Hunter visited Oglethorpe county last week.

Mrs. Dora Adams, to the sorrow of our young men, has returned to Atlanta. We hope to see her again.

Miss Lee Trammell has returned from Cartersville.

Miss Mattie Hayes has returned to her home in Crawford, Ga.

Miss Anna Putnam left on the 1st of January, for Florida, where she will remain some time.

Mr. R. U. Thompson leaves in a few days for Cuba.

Mr. G. Tunnel visited Atlanta this week.

Miss Maude Overly is visiting Miss Ola Abbott, Atlanta.

Miss Anna and Mrs. H. W. Baldwin and family are spending some time in Augusta.

Colonel J. A. Billups visited Atlanta Wednesday.

Stone Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. McKinnon, of Savannah, are the guests of Major and Mrs. Z. B. McDaniel.

Mr. Allen J. Neal entertained a number of friends at his home one evening last week.

Miss McDaniel and Miss Emma Riley, of Conyers, after a short visit to friends here, have returned to Covington.

Colonel and Mrs. W. M. Ragsdale are visiting the former.

Miss Mary Hargrove, a charming young lady of Covington, has returned to her home here, and is staying with her friends.

Miss McDaniel is greatly improved.

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Miss Mary

CARLISLE IN MACON.

The Arrangements Perfected for His Reception.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL POINTS

Detective Shackford Handling a Case in Cochran-Street Improvements—Other News.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—In obedience to notices in the morning paper, by order of Hon. Clifford Anderson, the several sub-committees met in the reading room of the public library to arrange for the reception of Hon. J. G. Carlisle.

Mr. C. L. Bartlett was secretary of the meeting.

The proceedings were commenced by Mr. J. H. Campbell, who read telegrams from Mr. Carlisle, stating that he would arrive in Macon on the 24th instant.

After a motion of Mr. Campbell it was decided to ask Mr. Carlisle to make his address in the Auditorium of Music at 8 o'clock. The committee, consisting of Mayor Price and Aldermen Horne, Powell and Davis, that was appointed by the city council, met the sub-committee.

On motion of Mr. Campbell, Mayor Price was added to the committee to go to Atlanta and accompany Mr. Carlisle to Macon; to finance committee Mr. Davis was added; to committee on personal entertainment, Mr. Powell; to committee on speaking and general arrangements, Mr. Horne.

Mr. Powell moved that Mr. Campbell be requested to ascertain how long Mr. Carlisle would remain in Macon, and make arrangements to continue general arrangements.

Dr. C. H. Hall and H. McKervey were added, by motion of Judge Gustin, to the general committee.

The arrangements on arrangements were agreed to extend invitations to invited guests to seats on the rostrum, and also to arrange for seating them.

All the committees will meet at the Library next Monday at 5 p.m.

Having no other business, the meeting adjourned, but subject to call of chairman.

THE RECORDED'S COURT.

The Usual Daily Grist of Small Criminals.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Reverend Doctor Baxter had quite a small audience in his court this morning. The dramatic persons were:

Philip Black, negro, safe keeping; discharged.

Charles Williams, negro, charged with fighting; William Williams, negro, fighting; discharged.

William Brown, negro, charged with impounding cattle in the city; fined \$5.

Walter Carlyle, vagrancy; fined \$10 or twenty days.

Walter Mims, vagrancy; \$10 or twenty days.

Judge Baxter is thinning the vagrants out of our city. A few weeks ago there were any number of them to be seen loafing about the streets, but now half of them are in the chamber, and the others left town for fear of getting there.

Some Neat Detective Work.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Detective Shackford of this city, has returned from Cochran, where he has been to work up a case of incendiarism.

On the night of Dec. 31, 1887, the gin house of Mr. Eddie Kain, a blacksmith shop miles from Cochran, was destroyed by fire, with its contents, eight bales of cotton. The cause was assigned to incendiarism. For the apprehension of the guilty party the state offered a reward of \$250, and Mr. Thompson added \$100, while the city offered \$100. Detective Shackford went to work on the case several days ago. The result was a complete success. He arrested a negro man named Bill Asbell, with full proofs. He was tried and found over in the city, and before the trial was set for trial next Monday week. The state was represented by Mr. Keely, of Cochran; the prosecutor by Mr. David, of Dublin.

A False Report.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—It was rumored over the city today that Mr. John Ernest, and Mr. Roff Simms, had received a telegram from the manager of the Booth-Barber combination, in reply to a proposal made by them to take over the business.

The report proved to be untrue, as it is denied by both Messrs Ernest and Simms.

The Plot Was Landed.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Master Eddie Kain, while playing with a pistol yesterday evening, accidentally discharged the weapon, the ball entering the palm of his hand. Dr. Ferguson dressed the wound, which was not very serious. Eddie Kain today is up and well, but it will be some time before he will be able to use his hand.

Stuck In.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Cherry street, from First to Spring, and the entire length of Magnolia, have been raised and graded by the street force, under the supervision of O. Verner Simpson. When the weather allows, the soil will be rolled and packed until it will be hard as stone and smooth as a marble-top table.

They Go Single.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—The Columbus passenger and the Southwestern train that have been going as far as Fort Valley drawn by one engine, now go to two trains, the weather allowing, and the train will be made to run in two hours. The change was made this morning.

On a Bond.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Sun Business was in jail since January 11, charged with deserting his wife and children. He was released tonight on bond, Mr. Frank Burke standing for him. His case was to be tried in a few days in the city court.

A New Quarter.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—A new magazine has been started here, to be edited by the Centenary Record. It is to be edited by the Centenary Sunday school, and will be sold quarterly. The first copy will come out tomorrow.

Death of Mrs. Ward.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Mrs. Ward, who has been extremely ill of consumption for a long time, died last night at her residence on Fourth street. She was buried at Rose Hill cemetery this afternoon.

Macon Personal.

MACON, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—Miss Laura and Dolly Colquitt, who have been visiting Mrs. Dan F. Martin, in Washington, returned home this morning.

Mr. Dan F. Martin, central railroad agent, at Eufaula, Ala., has been in the city for a few days.

Miss Isa Singleton left for Talbotton this morning, when she will spend a few weeks among friends.

Rev. J. W. Binks will preach at St. Steven's pottery tomorrow. He left for that place this morning, going via Gordon.

Miss A. W. Wayne has been out of the city for a few days.

A great many young men in the city are receiving invitations to the New Year party, which is to be given in Griffin next week.

Mother and Daughter.

ALBANY, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—A few days since a very sad occurrence took place in Baker county. A mother and daughter were taken ill and died the same day. Mrs. W. W. Jordan died at 12 o'clock, and Mrs. W. W. Jordan, a widow, residing about a half mile distant, died at the same time at 8:30 o'clock. They were buried in the same grave. A large concourse of sorrowing friends followed the mother and daughter in death, as in life, united, to their last resting place.

The Newton Academy.

ALBANY, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—A fine academy is being erected in Albany. It will be taken charge of by Miss Eliza Martin, a niece of the late Professor McNulty, of Dawson, who has a well earned reputation as an instructor.

FITS: All stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after fits of day's use. Treatment and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TRAVELERS IN THOMASVILLE.

The Scene at the Depot and in the Various

Inns.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—The scene about the Savannah, Florida and Western depot at noon, upon the arrival of the northern and eastern trains, is a striking one. Each train that now comes in is literally crowded with passengers who have come to see the Georgia town. Each train is filled with baggage and luggage wagons to convey the arrivals to the different hotels and boarding houses. Not less than 500 pieces of baggage are sometimes handled here at any one time. The town is filled with guests, but so numerous are the hotels and ample the accommodations that there will be no lack of comfortable quarters for the hundreds who will come to Thomasville now and the first of February. The Mitchell house opposite the depot, Mr. John T. Metcalf, of New York, being one of the first to register. The Woods was rapidly filling up, and the second shot fired barely missed Mrs. Dorsey, after which the thief made his escape. Mr. Dorsey thinks that the thief was a negro or a mulatto. He has spotted one, against whom he will have a search warrant issued.

At the meeting of the council held tonight, Chief Young and Assistant Roulette were re-elected to their respective positions on the fire department. The call men were promoted to regularmen. Mr. Hart endeavored to get the policemen's salaries increased \$10 a month each.

The matter referred to the appropriation and finance committee to report back.

Chief Twiggs, Lieutenants Hood and Desmet, and the other police were re-elected with fifteen votes for each. This is an increase of two men and twelve vacancies now filled by promoting substitutes.

The Arctic ice company is about to be sued in consequence of difficulties, and the company will be liable for a receiver. Henry K. King is president, and the receiver is asked to protect the bondholders.

The Augusta people are not much stirred up over the prospects of a prohibition campaign, but the temperance committee is discussing the subject and a big meeting is to be held on the anniversary of laying the cornerstone of the Homeless Orphan asylum in Atlanta Wednesday, and another crowd to see Booth and Barrett.

John S. Davidson and Lawton B. Evans were today elected president and superintendent of the Richmond county board of education.

HELD BY A BURGLAR.

A Desperate Midnight Encounter Near Augusta.

SHOTS FIRED, WITH SLIGHT RESULT.

The New Police Force Elected—Business Difficulties—News Through-out the City.

AUGUSTA, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—News has reached the city of a burglary committed last night at the residence of Mr. George R. Dorsey, four miles from Augusta on the Millidgeville road. The thief secured \$18 and a gold watch, and when about to leave with his booty, he was seized by Mr. Dorsey and a lively fight ensued, during which the thief shot Mr. Dorsey through the right hand, inflicting a painful wound. The second shot fired barely missed Mrs. Dorsey, after which the thief made his escape. Mr. Dorsey thinks that the thief was a negro or a mulatto. He has spotted one, against whom he will have a search warrant issued.

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John S. Davidson and Lawton B. Evans were today elected president and superintendent of the Richmond county board of education.

AUGUSTA, Ga., January 14.—[Special.]—There is a report in circulation today that the new freight train that reaches Rome at 7:30 a.m. was washed out in a regular time.

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A SACRIFICE TO THE SUN.

How the Ancient Aztecs Sent a Human Soul to a Messenger to Their God.

[From H. T. T. T.]

The Aztecs used to certain religious festivals,

the sacrifices made at the time of the winter solstice, Father in the sun, were abominable.

He says that at the end of a great stem in the sun was taken in war. He was surrounded by his relatives, who were his friends, and he was bound to a pole, and a stone was placed on his head, while a white plume was glued to his hair and on his head was a little bundle which held a few eggs, feathers, lamps of cinnabar, pieces of gypsum, candlewood and parchments. In one hand he carried a walking stick, very well known to us, and the other he bore a shield, with frontal ornaments of gold and silver, which led him to the foot of the staircase ascending to the temple, and in a loud voice, so that all could hear, they said to him: "Sir, that which we entreat is that thou do go before our god, the sun, and that our half thou do sacrifice him, and that thou dost not let him go until he has given us a present." And he supplicated to remember them, and that from his throat he doth save them and receive this small present which they send him; and so then give him this cross for walking, and this shield for the defense, and this spear which they leave behind in the bundle." The Indian, hearing this, answered what he pleased. Then they untied him, and led him very slowly up the great staircase toward the temple, making much delay at each step to give him fresh instructions. Finally arrived at the summit, they placed him upon the great Conquistador's chair, and caused to shoot his message to the sun. Then four ministers of the sacrifice ascended the four steps to the rock, removed the cane, the shield and the little bundle which the victim bears. They seized him by the hands and feet and held him in the air while the high priest came with a knife in hand and cut the victim's throat, at the same time commanding him to go with his message to the true sun in another place. The blood drained into the bowl in the storehouse of St. Paul, foots up thirty-six, but later dispatches from Dakotah alone show the number to be much greater and additions are constantly being made. The body of the victim was left to rot, makkable, due to the fact that many of them started from school after the storm began. Many pathetic tales of sufferings of children and heroic efforts of parents to save them. One story is here: A man, Mr. Wood, and approached Mr. Wood, formerly Theoboe's counsel, for the purpose of influencing him. He states that he is the only relative of Mr. Carlisle living near Covington, and he declares that neither he nor any other person, so far as he is concerned, ever, in any manner, approached or attempted to speak with Mr. Wood, or any other person in Mr. Carlisle's behalf. So far as affiant knew such a thing was never thought of.

MR. LAMAR'S NOMINATION.

will be taken up by the senate in executive session. Two republicans, Biddleberger and Stewart of Nevada, are the only ones who the democrats count on to vote for his confirmation. This will, however, give the democrats one majority, and confirm Mr. Lamar. There will be considerable discussion among the republican senators, but the policy of the democrats seems to be to say nothing, but to listen to the vote. It is reported that Mr. Biddleberger will move to have the injunction of secrecy removed from the proceeding.

STRANDED ON A LUNCH-BAR.

An Ex-Editor of the Old Regime Now in New York Letter to Philadelphia Press.

A man hastily gulping a free lunch in a swell, ax-wom—not with the easy confidence of a cash purse. Twenty years ago few men in America were more powerful than he.

John F. Coyle was the editor of the National Intelligencer in Washington. On that dark Friday in April when the assassin of Abraham Lincoln was captured, Coyle wrote to his friend John F. Coyle, a letter in extenuation of his pro-poor cause. He handed it to his fellow actor, John Matthews. The latter, ignorant of its contents, placed it in a pocket of his coat and then forgot about it. Matthews was upon the stage of Leides' theatre when Bobbitt entered Lincoln's death-knell. He rushed to his dressing room, hurriedly picked up his heavy attire and ran across the street to his boarding house. As he was jumping into his ordinary garb, the letter Bobbitt had handed him fell to the floor. As he did not know who it was from, he tore open the envelope and with hasty eyes read the prosaic ante-facit confession. The words seared his brain so indelibly that he could not even sleep this day. Suddenly there flashed upon him the appalling fact that he had been writing to the assassin of his hero himself and John F. Coyle to whom the message was addressed, would surely be arrested. He tore the note into small pieces, threw them into an open grate and stirred the red hot coals over them. Then he fled from the house. Five minutes later the police of Leides' caught him in the street where his notes of John Wilkes Booth's letter were still smouldering. And there Lincoln died.

Andrew Johnson became president of these United States. That John F. Coyle gave up his post of editor of the National Intelligencer, he was the power behind the chief executive. He wielded influence that is almost incomprehensible in these times of independent newspapers. But when Johnson dropped from power and Grant entered the white house, he lost all influence.

The National Intelligencer dropped and died, and from that day until this, the republic has not been vexed with a presidential journalistic mouthpiece. Coyle drifted downward until finally he became Samuel J. Tilden's private secretary. In 1876, when this country was subjected to the severest political crisis in its history, Coyle, who had sold his soul to the New York Tribune the famous cipher dispatches, although he was still in the confidential employ of the sage of Gramercy Park. In executable fate has pursued him ever since. He has gradually sunk lower and lower, until now the once great man of national affairs is a suppliant for charity.

He was the man I saw last night tremblingly devastating the free lunch.

ABOUT ANIMALS.

PUPS REMEMBLED AN OLD TRICK.

From the Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.

"It was a white cat," said a woman last night; "and every one in the family thought a great deal of it. It was considered a very knowing cat—one of those felines quite capable of taking care of itself, and especially of the children. Just five years afterward that cat came back to the house. It was first seen walking on a stone wall as it had often been seen walking there before it so mysteriously disappeared. It recognized members of the family, and when I saw it again, I said, 'So you're back again; that after all it might be another cat, and this case was made to prove it the same one. The original cat had been taught to open one of the doors by jumping up and striking the latch with its paw. This was put in the room and the door closed. In a few minutes it was heard to strike at the latch with anything but its paw."

THE CAT IN THE BREWERY.

The blinding of the wretched dog that the wretched dog was not to be seen again.

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THE CONSTITUTION:

Published Daily and Weekly.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

Is delivered by carrier in the city, or mailed, postage free, at \$1.00 per month, \$2.50 for three months, or \$10.00 a year.

THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION

(Circulation over 110,000) is mailed, postage paid, for \$1.25 a year, or for \$1.00 in clubs of five or more. Address all letters to

THE CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JANUARY 15, 1888.

'Reduce the Surplus.'

No man in the country doubts the necessity of a reduction of the surplus. Already this very large surplus in the treasury is tempting members of congress to try to add an additional sum of one hundred dollars per month to their salaries. There is but little doubt that it will be done one way or another. The surplus must be absorbed, and that will help absorb it.

Would it not be better to do away with this surplus entirely and let the men who pay the taxes keep so much of it as goes to make this immense surplus? No one doubts it, but some congressmen don't want to do away with the surplus; they say they do, but they do not try. A large surplus is a very handy thing for a scheming congress man to have on hand. In fact, some men cannot get along without a large surplus, and they don't care whose surplus it is, so they can use it for their own purposes. And hence you will hear of some of these men say, "Oh! I am in favor of doing away with the surplus, but we don't want free liquor!"

The only way we can economically get rid of the surplus is to repeal the internal revenue laws, and these men know it as well as they know their letters, and they know further that if the internal revenue laws are repealed the tax on liquor by the states would be just as high; the only difference would be that instead of its going to swell the surplus in the United States treasury, it would go to replenish the state treasuries, thus enabling the states to reduce the taxes of their citizens. It would enable Georgia and other southern states to pension poor, disabled soldiers, whom the government could not help, and to educate the many people who need education and have not the means of obtaining it.

Cutting the tariff rates will not reduce the surplus—they know it. They know that it has been the history of all tariff legislation that where the rate of the tariff is reduced, importation is increased just in proportion. Take for instance, the tax on woolen goods. About seven-eights of the wool used in this country is raised here. Suppose the tariff on woolen goods is reduced by half. It would destroy all the wool industries in the United States, from the sheep raiser to the manufacturer, but the importation from other countries would double in quantity, and would probably be three or four times as much. There would be no reduction in the amount of the revenue received at the ports on woolen goods, but there would be a great increase in the importation of these goods.

So it is with every other manufactured article. Many of these articles are made with labor at ten cents per day. Our labor cannot compete with the cheap labor of Europe. Capitalists use this labor in Europe at much greater profit than the south ever used slave labor; the truth is, it is nothing but slave labor. Hence, the more the tariff is reduced, the more goods will be imported, and the chance to reduce the surplus is lessened.

The democratic party at Chicago, when making the platform in 1884 that successfully elected Mr. Cleveland president, considered these questions deliberately. It determined;

- That the internal revenue laws and all war taxes should be abolished.

2. That the tariff should be reduced so as to derive only sufficient revenue to run the government, economically administered, and that the dues under this tariff should be so levied as to protect American industries, and prevent the cheap labor of Europe from destroying American labor.

This is the position of THE CONSTITUTION on this question, and there would be no trouble in settling it in a day, but for two facts that stand like mountains of obstruction at Washington. One is, there is quite a number of congressmen, democrats as well as republicans, who are not sincere when they say they want the surplus reduced; the other is, that the whisky ring and its satellites at Washington, and throughout the country, don't want to lose their one hundred million dollar monopoly.

Mark what we say—that surplus will be there when this congress adjourns, all except what they absorb. But the next congress, elected by the people on this issue, will take the matter in hand and relieve the people from the excise oppression with which they are now burdened.

The Macon Telegraph had an item a few days ago, stating that Mr. Carlisle had introduced a bill to repeal the tax of ten per cent on currency that is levied to protect the national bank circulation. We have information from Washington that the bill was introduced by Hon. A. D. Candler, of Georgia. This is one kind of protection that Mr. Carlisle is not opposed to.

One Phase of Breach of Promise Cases.
Miss Campbell's heavy verdict against the millionaire Arubuckle, for his failure to keep his promise of marriage, will doubtless give a new impetus to these peculiar suits. Our rich men sometimes meet female fortune-hunters, women of very little delicacy, who do not mind the publicity of a trial in court, and who are willing to play a bold game in order to secure a large sum of money.

One thing these rich men can do. They are not obliged to write to their sweethearts. If Arubuckle had pursued this line, and had made no presents to Miss Campbell he would not now be lamenting the \$45,000 verdict against him. In any of the ordinary transactions of life Mr. Arubuckle would doubtless have been very cautious about what he put in writing. How is it that he appeared to lose all of his common sense as soon as he became acquainted with Miss Campbell? He either fell in love with this woman, or he took her for a weak, sensitive girl who would submit to his trifling, and hide the matter from the world. In either case he is not to be pitied. He played the part of a fool or a dishonorable man, and to suffer for it.

"The thing about all breach of

promise suits that the defendants recklessly compromised themselves in their correspondence. And yet these men in their business transactions were slow about signing their names to contracts and notes. A great poet classed lovers with lunatics, and this must be the explanation.

We have no sympathy with men of the Arubuckle stripe, but we do not mind advising them to let pen and paper alone when they fancy themselves in love. Their soft talk and their kisses are difficult to prove against them, but one silly note may spoil everything. Then all this anatomy correspondence is so foolish. Take poor Arubuckle. People have already forgotten his record as a sensible businessman, and all over the country they are giggling and pointing to him as the champion idiot of the age. Perhaps the best thing the victim could do would be to pay Miss Campbell, and hereafter let his type-writer conduct his correspondence under the supervision of his book-keeper.

Some of the republican organs are amazed to discover that the republican supreme court is in favor of state rights. The organ confuses state rights with secession, just as the free traders confuse opposition to the internal revenue system with opposition to tariff reform.

General Longstreet.

When Lee surrendered at Appomattox, Longstreet, battle-stained, worn, hopeless, but indomitable, with a handful of men, kept the advancing federal army at bay.

Lee's lieutenant-general at Appomattox! Could man hold worthier title to the affection and veneration of the southern people than to wear that title, having won it in the smoke of constant battle for four long years?

General Longstreet has been to Atlanta in the past year or two.

Once was on the greatest occasion Atlanta ever saw. Fifty thousand people had gathered in her streets. Jefferson Davis sat on a platform from the center of which rose the statue of Hill, teaching its lofty lesson in the sunshine of that matchless day. Suddenly, there is a commotion in the crowd. An old soldier, wearing a tattered and glorious uniform, advances slowly on horseback through the opening crowds, who let him pass in silence and wonderment.

It is Longstreet—Lee's old lieutenant-general—clad for the last time this side of the grave, perhaps, in his stout, gray clothes, coming to salute the chieftain of the cause for which he fought.

As he mounts the platform, steadily erect as twenty years before, murmurs of applause run through the ranks of the people. Mr. Davis advanced with open arms, and as the two embraced the very clouds quivered with the shouts that went up.

A year later General Longstreet came to Atlanta again.

Broken in health, helpless from wounds, poor, and with limping step he walked up Pryor to Marietta—thence to the capitol—thence to Clark's Harrison's office.

And there, General Lee's Lieutenant-general, writing his receipt stiffly with wounded arm, drew his annual pension of \$25 a year, voted him by his state.

Here is a letter received yesterday from a brave ex-confederate soldier now living in Texas. Let every line of it be read:

There comes a report that Longstreet as a fighter, has not lived his life as a civilian since the war. But he has been more shamed against than shamed. He was a soldier bred; he surrendered as a soldier; he thought it no dishonor to accept the terms of the victors, and his office by virtue of the victory, confirmed in his right. In America, it was more because of abuse and misrepresentation than anything else. Wasn't Joe Brown temporarily driven into the republican ranks in the same way? And wasn't every effort made to drive Ben Hill there too?

Longstreet critisized Lee! Well, so have others—notably President Davis.

But—but—but

"Away with your buts! When a certain old Roman soldier stood up to receive sentence of the people for some offense which he was charged, he simply said, 'I am not fit to be condemned for the sake of Rome, and let them share with me abundance or poverty, and not let me be a burden to you!'"

Major J. F. Hanson will make a tariff speech in Macon in reply to Mr. Carlisle's remarks. In Atlanta, no reply will be necessary.

In MASSACHUSETTS it is not forbidden to conceal weapons, but the man who carries them may be compelled to give bond to keep the peace.

C. T. Hox, W. C. Goury, of Chicago, is of the opinion that the newsmen have too much power in this country. Goury should have a law passed against it.

PLAIN JOHN SULLIVAN, the distinguished Boston citizen, has stirred old England up as she's never been stirred before. All honor to the noble American.

THE NEW YORK commission appointed to discuss a substitute for hanging reports in favor of electricity. The recommendation will probably be adopted by the legislature.

At Orlando, Fla., a dog is owned by a much-coveted wife, which, whenever a tiresome visitor stays too long, will stand up in front of him and begin to yap and to show off its powers of being sleepy. The latter, thank God, she never had to do, though she often pelted her in the garden and truck patches. Resuming his life-work, teaching, he was eleven years ago, came to Texas. What Georgia, for many confederate soldiers, is known to those living on the borders; so also the palmetto and the old state north.

What Texas did, a few years ago, was for those who entered confederate service from Texas. This soldier makes no complaint; for his beloved south he was ready to fight only for his wife. So far he has not been to fight for her, but his wife, for the sake of himself and family and home, is now powerless, he has been trying for the last one hundred and fifty days upon his bed, bound hand and foot with rheumatism, the occasional collection of a few dollars on past due claims, the scanty school earnings of a daughter, the low pay of other confederates, and who wants to live a brother, keep a home, and have ones want and desire? None of them will object to his sending the enclosed sum as the nucleus of a fund for the relief of "Lee's old war horse."

January 9, 1888.

We know but little of General Longstreet's circumstances, except that he is sadly straitened. There are facts in the letter that should be known of all men.

THE CONSTITUTION will take pleasure in recipiting for and properly forwarding any subscriptions sent for this purpose to our office.

Platt Must Go.

Attorney General O'Brien, of New York, has very effectively clipped the wings of Boss Tom Platt of that state, and by his decision a vacancy is created in the quarantine commissioners' office.

Platt has held on to the quarantine commissionership, to which he was appointed

eight years ago, five years since the expiration of his term of office, and his grip on the republican senate seemed to insure him tenure on the position as long as the political complexion of that body allowed it to override any appointment the governor might make. Now that a vacancy has been declared, it is to be hoped that some man will be selected who will use the office for the purpose of making a safe and effective quarantine system, and not to the accomplishment of his personal designs and the execution of his political schemes.

Republicans as well as democrats united in exposing the outrages of the Platt control over Arkubuckle. People have already forgotten his record as a sensible businessman, and all over the country they are giggling and pointing to him as the champion idiot of the age. Perhaps the best thing the victim could do would be to pay Miss Campbell, and hereafter let his type-writer conduct his correspondence under the supervision of his book-keeper.

The letter held up his hand—to the engineer—and shouting "All aboard! sorry I haven't any change for that," stepped aboard the train, leaving the half dollar in the hand that had tendered such a minuscule reward for the return of \$0.00.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

THE PEOPLE THINKING

The Real Infamy of Internal Revenue Taxation Coming Out.

STATES TO CONTROL THEIR AFFAIRS

And They Can Collect Their Own Tax On Whisky as Well as That On Other Products.

As the people begin to understand the internal revenue law, they grow more clamorous for its repeal. That the United States should collect taxes beyond its needs is a bad idea.

Colonel J. R. Reagan—I want to see it taken off.

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Colonel J. J. Reag

A BODY OF THINKERS.

The Atlanta Philosophic Society Fully Organized.

VIEWS ABOUT HERBERT SPENCER

Dr. J. G. Armstrong Unanimously Elected President—The Society Hold Fortnightly Meetings.

The Atlanta Philosophic society was organized last night in the parlor of the Young Men's Library Association. The attendance was very good, considering the execrable weather.

Mr. T. M. R. Talcott was asked to preside over the meeting, and Mr. I. E. Orchard was asked to discharge the duties of secretary.

Mr. Talcott, upon taking the chair, explained briefly and lucidly the objects of the proposed organization, and he asked Dr. J. G. Armstrong to suggest a mode of procedure.

Dr. Armstrong said he thought it would be well to decide upon a name for the organization, and he suggested that the first step should be the appointing of three to report a plan of organization.

The Rev. J. W. Lee said he thought it would not be necessary to place the matter in the hands of a committee, that in his opinion the more expeditious method would be to allow the gentlemen present to decide upon a name and to elect permanent officers.

Dr. Armstrong replied that he had no objection to proceeding in accordance with Dr. Lee's suggestion.

Dr. Lee moved that the name of the organization be the "Atlanta Philosophic Society," and that Dr. J. G. Armstrong be elected president, and that Mr. I. E. Orchard be elected secretary.

This motion was adopted unanimously.

Mr. J. B. Stewart was elected treasurer.

An informal interchange of views took place when the chairman asked the members to offer suggestions as to the most ready way to reach the object in view.

Dr. Lee, Major J. H. Ketner,

Mr. Norman, Dr. Armstrong, Mr. Parkinsons and others had a few words to say.

Dr. Armstrong (republican) acted to have a second motion referred to the committee to be before the committee on Monday. If it were not stolen from the mails.

Some of the letters had been stolen out of the mails recently.

Mr. Hallam briefly argued that there was an analogy between the Butterworth case and the present one.

After all affidavits had been read and counseled of both sides heard, the committee went into secret session. The secret session lasted about thirty minutes, and it was in progress, when the other interested persons waited in the room.

The first motion was voted to postpone further consideration of the case, which was rejected by a strict party vote—9 to 6.

The motion was made to reopen the case.

Mr. Howell (republican) acted to have a second motion referred to the committee to be before the committee on Monday. If it were not stolen from the mails.

Another motion was made to declare Theoboe entitled to his seat and on this vote four republicans voted in excuse from voting, the remainder voting with the democrats against the proposition.

Then came the final vote on a motion affirming Dr. Carlisle's right to his seat.

All of the democrats voted in favor of the motion, and with them stood Cooper, Howell and Johnson, of Indiana, making the affirmative vote 12.

Lyman, Houk and Lodge, republicans, were present, so there was no negative vote.

The motion taken was that the democrats who abstained from voting in that case, they are not convinced that Mr. Carlisle is not entitled to his seat, it is proper for the committee to reopen the case and afford an opportunity to the democrats of expressing their opinion that might throw light upon the contention.

Upon the instructions of the committee, Chairman Crisp will report to the house a resolution declaring Mr. Carlisle entitled to his seat.

CARLISLE'S SEAT.

Continued From Fourth Column, Eleventh Page.

ST. AUGUSTINE.

A Visit to the Ancient City of Florida.

ITS QUAIN BUILDINGS AND STREETS

The Famous Fort Marion, Castle of San Marco and Other Noted Structures
—The Ponce de Leon Hotel.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., January 11.—[Special Correspondence.]—St. Augustine! What a picture the name brings to the traveler, as he is being whirled along through sand and marsh toward the town which bears that name. A city famed for age—of its buildings, age of its streets, age of its people, age of the town itself, age, even, of its climate; for don't the enthusiastic inhabitants claim the same calendar day after day, year in and year out? With commendable veneration for gray hairs, the old inhabitants, older than the city, are to be seen in buckskin suits with fringed trimmings new arrivals from the east; and as these green fellows ripened, they "shucked" their theatrical duds, and become modest rustlers.

For the most part, the rustic-looking pictures representing the cause of the speaker of the house of representatives. He was here with the case of an innocent man; of a man who knew his rights and wanted the committee to help him now.

Mr. Sypher then read a paper purporting to be a copy of a memorial, which he said, was now in transit to Washington and contained 3,000 signatures, that the memorials presented to the house of representatives were not here, but a return letter, giving the cause of the speaker of the house of representatives. He was here with the case of an innocent man; of a man who knew his rights and wanted the committee to help him now.

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Excepting the pistols and rifle—which were as much a matter of costume as boots to every man that territory—there was nothing in Boggs's dress or address to indicate calling him a "big boy." And when we saw him in buckskin suits with fringed trimmings new arrivals from the east; and as these green fellows ripened, they "shucked" their theatrical duds, and become modest rustlers.

For the most part, the rustic-looking pictures representing the cause of the speaker of the house of representatives. He was here with the case of an innocent man; of a man who knew his rights and wanted the committee to help him now.

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The cousin

wherever a nest was reached the bird was not there—he had down to some other hiding-ground.

The command did not tarry long, as the day was short and the object of the march was to cross the gap and take a peep into the Land of Victory. It was not very long before Gallestie and his troopers found themselves at the foot of the hill. He made a careful survey before venturing into the gap, and, seeing no footpath on the hill, he sent a party forward to reconnoitering. In a short time he found that the drifts were too dangerous and the snow was too hard frozen to permit the progress of the horses.

A new plan was adopted. One-half of the command was to cross on foot and the other half was to remain with the horses.

It was a tough climb. The wind was piercing, the snow was deep, and each step was hard won.

But perseverance had its reward. In less than an hour the men were looking over the valley on the other side. Like the country they had just left, it was buried beneath a heavy fall of snow, but as the eye could reach the desolation seemed unbroken.

Beautiful it was, but as sombre-looking as the winding-sheet of a corpse.

For full fifteen minutes Gallestie stood scanning the scene, looking for something that indicated the presence of troops. He and his men were just about to turn back and to return to their horses, when one of the command called out:

"What's that?"

They looked as he pointed, and, sure enough, they saw what appeared like the gable end of a barn, a little to the left and under the cliff of the road.

They moved further to the right to get a better view. There they saw, with a shout of joy, standing in a level field below the road, which had been built up from the land, an old Virginia barn, which, in spite of its age and irregularity, was well built. Not far from it the irregularity of the snow indicated the ruins of an old homestead.

It looked as if the barn was deserted. Certainly its surroundings were cheerless and lifeless, as any imagination could picture.

Captain Gallestie decided to investigate. In addition to satisfying his curiosity he might find forage for the horses. He and his men accordingly went down the road and through the fields. No flocks could be seen; not a sign of life was visible; not a sound broke the dreariness of the place.

But soldiers are naturally suspicious. The horses are often the most cautious. Their experience was not徒然的.

Gallestie was no exception to this rule. He was always willing to risk his life if there was reciprocity for the courage, but he was not the officer to let his men into a trap.

He and his men were soon curling from a side opening of the barn.

Gallestie anticipated danger. He lost no time to prepare for it. Word was sent back for all men who could be spared from the horses to come up at once. The path made by the first party enabled them to arrive in a short time.

Then Gallestie led his men towards the barn. They felt that trouble was ahead. Scarcely a dozen feet as they advanced when the barn door slowly opened.

All the men came to a halt to await developments. Their carbines were ready for any emergency.

They expected a few compliments from Major. They certainly did not look for what they saw.

As the door opened a plump figure in petticoats came out. It belonged to a good old woman who put up both hands, as if a ghost had confronted her. It was a surprise on both sides.

But what a strange incident was to be revealed! A young man advanced to question her, but she had no time to answer him.

"Be you a doctor?" she asked in anxious voice.

"A doctor?"

"Yes, ma'am. My missus am in dar, 'en a child am just been borned. Oh! please, massa, isn't you a doctor?"

It did not require many seconds to summon the surgeon of the command, and in a very short time he was at the lady's service.

Of course there was a roar of consternation with the episode, and of course the men very soon knew it. It is unnecessary to tell the reader that for general interest shows a devotion that interested every soldier in the command and stamped the experience indelibly upon every mind.

The lady was the honored wife of the colonel of the 10th Georgia. He had been engaged in the savage fight at Cedar creek on the 19th of October, and in the midst of the battle, while supporting Kerseph's division, received a dangerous wound.

Newly married, he had reached the door of his wife's southern home, 2,000 miles away, and although she was unfit to travel, she heroically traversed the distance in order to aid and comfort the man she had sworn to love, and who did love with all the fervor of her soul.

Some of his comrades had carried him away from the field of battle in hope that he might be able to reach his sunny south; but the way was more sure than their fine supposition, and the command had to bid adieu heavily upon him. The effort to get him over the mountains through this gray was unsuccessful. He was growing weaker all the time, and as the progress of the winter was decided to rest him for a few days.

But he never became strong enough to be moved. Life seemed to hang by a mere thread, and every day promised to be his last.

His wife's sister and the old faithful servant arrived in time to care for him in his last hours, and they did it with that tenderness and beauty that make women the ministering angels of the world; but he was past their ministrations.

A week before the arrival of Gallestie's party the colonel had died, and the two confederates who had remained with him dug the grave wherein his remains were sorrowfully laid to rest.

Angora rabbits—L. J. Daniel, first; each one pair, and one best collection.

Best collection of birds—J. J. Daniel, first.

EVOLUTION OF THE EGG.

One egg seems a small matter, yet all told in the state were collected together, daily, the importance of the egg as a factor in the growth and welfare of the country will be demonstrated beyond all possibility. In a neighboring country the same matter was tested to the satisfaction of the people. A Sunday-school was organized and successfully conducted on the basis of the collection of one egg per capita each Sunday. The people were taught that the egg of the Heart, and all other diseases caused by the disordered Liver, & stomach or kidneys, the first great cause of all fatal diseases. 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared by H. Moyle, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

AWARDS TO THE PET STOCK.

The following awards were made yesterday: Guinea pigs—J. Daniel, first, and J. A. Laird, first on best hair, and L. J. Daniel, first on best collection.

Angora rabbits—L. J. Daniel, first; each one pair, and one best collection.

Best collection of birds—J. J. Daniel, first.

EVOLUTION OF THE EGG.

That there is money in the rearing of young chicks for market has been time and again recognized by the people.

Every essential of health, care and culture are shown for them at the time people are being educated and trained. Every essential point necessary to a thorough knowledge of the art of hatching, brooding and rearing chicks is taught, brought out, and explained.

The breed and care of the fowl has much to do with the result. Here, the practical benefits of sheep husbandry and associations are shown for them at the time people are being educated and trained. Every essential point necessary to a thorough knowledge of the art of hatching, brooding and rearing chicks is taught, brought out, and explained.

Miss Emma McCutchan, of Marietta, and Miss Ophelia Bonnick, of Newman, are visiting Mrs. Peeler, Et al, at Etowah street.

READ.

M. Rich & Bros. Red Letter "ad." It is something novel and so are the many bargains they offer.

From the Epoch.

Mrs. Betty Herring, wife of E. D. Herring, of Richmond, Va., died yesterday.

The members of the Confederate Veterans' association, of Fulton county, will hold an important meeting tomorrow night at 7:30 o'clock in the court house.

D. C. COBBELL, purchasing agent of the Union house of Greenville, S. C., was in the city yesterday.

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